

ONLY \$1.99

FRANKENSTEIN

NO. 1
10



BRING A COMPLETE STORY
OF HOW THE MONSTER
WAS BORN! ONLY THREE MONTHS
AHEAD OF THE OTHER MONSTER
COMICS! READERS CAN
BE THREE OF A KIND! \$1.99

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

FRANKENSTEIN'S

FAMILY



FRANKENSTEIN!....
A NAME ASSOCIATED WITH TERROR
AND GHASTLY HORROR!!! IN 1816,
MARY SHELLEY WROTE THE STORY OF
DR. FRANKENSTEIN, THE MAN WHO
CREATED LIFE. NOW, IN OUR OWN TIME,
A DEVILISH-MINDED SCIENTIST, INSPIR-
ED BY THE NOVEL, HAS REALLY CREAT-
ED HIS OWN LIVING MONSTER, AND
HAS NAMED IT FRANKENSTEIN...

AND NOW, OUR OWN FRANKENSTEIN,
WHO, LIKE FERDINAND THE BULL,
WOULD RATHER PLUCK FLOWERS
THAN PLUCK OFF PEOPLES HEADS,
IS FEELING QUITE LONESOME.....
WHICH LEADS US INTO OUR
FIRST STORY.....

BOOK BY
Dick Briefer

FRANKENSTEIN IS ENTHUSED ABOUT SOME READING MATTER HE HAS..

GOSH!!
GEE!!



This CAN BE YOU! ONLY
COMPETITION, CAPITALISM,
AND RUGGED INDIVIDUALISM
MAKE ALL THIS
POSSIBLE.

AND IT SAYS 'EVERY LAD WHO STARTS
OUT AS AN OFFICE BOY IS BOUND,
UNDER OUR FINE SYSTEM OF RUGGED
INDIVIDUALISM,
TO END UP AS
PRESIDENT OF
THE COMPANY!!



GOSH! ME, A PRESIDENT OF A BIG
COMPANY!!! 'I'M IN CONFERENCE...I'M
NOT TO BE DISTURBED!!' 'PREPARE
THOSE REPORTS FOR ME, J.B.!!'
'TAKE A LETTER, MISS JONES!!'
ME, A PRESIDENT!!
WOW!

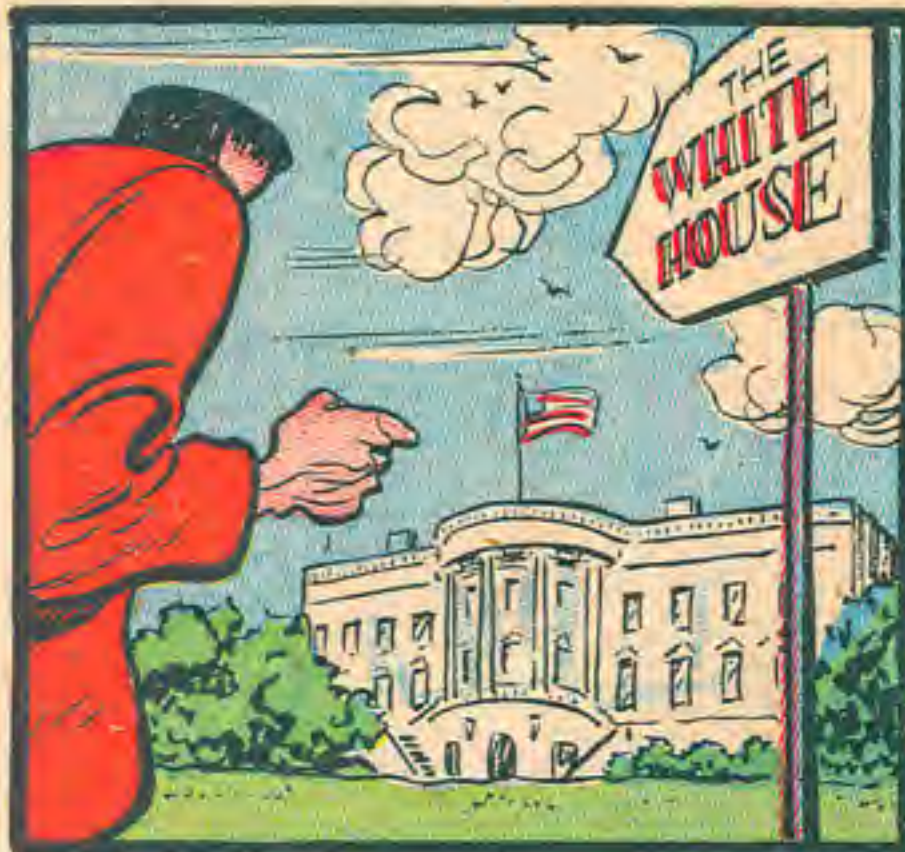


..AND THEN I CAN BE LIKE THE MAN IN THAT
PICTURE, SITTING BEFORE THE FIRE, NOT
ALONE LIKE LONESOME ME, BUT WITH A FINE,
JOYOUS
FAMILY!



YES! I MUST DO IT! RIGHT
NOW! I MUST GET A JOB!
PREFERABLY AN OFFICE
BOY'S JOB, SO SOMEDAY I
TOO CAN BE PRESIDENT!!





START NOW! TAKE THE HORSE AND WAGON AND ROUND UP SOME CHOICE JUNK.

YES, BOSS. I'LL DO MY VERY BEST. I HOPE YOU'LL BE PLEASED WITH MY EFFORTS.



ER--BY THE WAY-- THERE'S THE WAGON-- BUT I HAVE NO HORSE. YOU'LL HAVE TO DOUBLE AS HORSE. YOU'RE STRONG.

YES--YES-- OF COURSE.



AT THE END OF THE DAY...



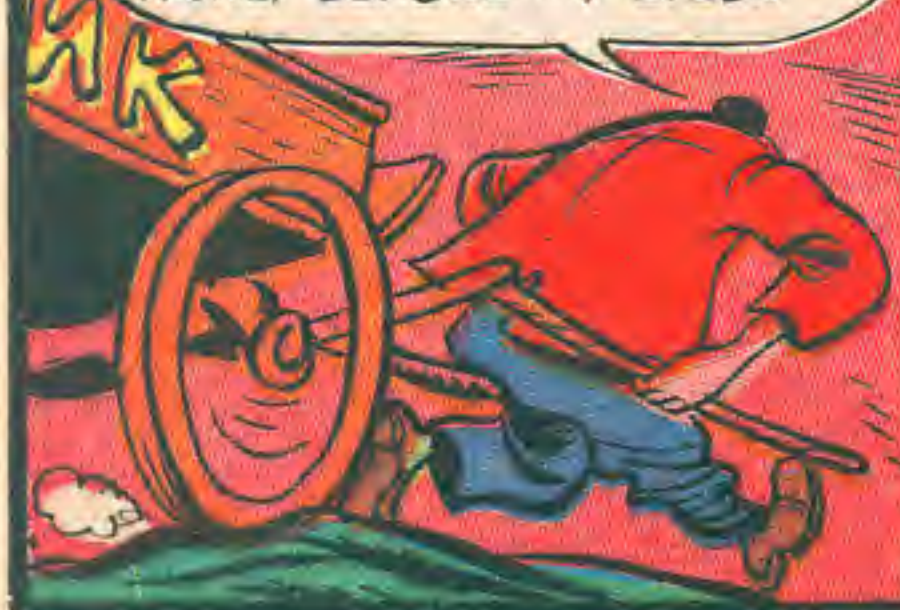
YOO HOO!!!
HEY BOSS!!

NOT BAD..BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT CONSIDERING THE SALARY YOU'RE GETTING. TO-MORROW BRING IN MORE JUNK OR I'LL DISCHARGE YOU.

NO--NOT THAT!!



NEXT DAY, I'VE GOT TO MAKE GOOD! I ALWAYS SEE THAT PICTURE OF THE CONTENTED FAMILY BEFORE MY EYES...



THIS PLACE IS FAMILIAR... WHERE HAVE I SEEN IT BEFORE?? OH--I KNOW!!! THIS IS WHERE THAT MAD SCIENTIST CREATED ME BEFORE IT BURNED DOWN...



GOOD GOSH!! LOOK AT ALL THIS JUNK! WOW!! WILL MY BOSS BE PLEASED WITH ME!!!



..AND A BOOK! MAYBE THE BOSS WOULD LIKE TO READ...



NOW, MY BOY, YOU'RE DOING BETTER. AH.. WHAT A WONDERFUL PILE OF JUNK!!

IT'LL TAKE A FEW DAYS TO ROUND UP THE REST OF IT. WHILE I'M DOING THAT, YOU CAN READ A BOOK.



THIS IS A MOST UNUSUAL OPUS ABOUT HOW A MAN CREATED LIFE!! A VERY IMAGINATIVE WORK, I ADMIT. NO SUCH THINGS HAPPEN THESE DAYS!

MY WORD! THOSE ARE THE NOTES OF THE SCIENTIST WHO CREATED ME!!



I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR THE RAISE, NOW THAT I MAKE \$2.63 I CAN REALLY START THINKING ABOUT A FAMILY.

DON'T BOTHER ME!! I'M SETTING UP THIS JUNK THE WAY IT'S DESCRIBED IN THE BOOK.



YOU'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT A FAMILY DAY IN AND DAY OUT. IT ANNOYS ME, AND I DO NOT LIKE BEING ANNOYED, SO I'LL MAKE YOUR FAMILY FOR YOU!!



AFTER SEVERAL WEEKS OF EXPERIMENTATION,
THE JUNK MAN IS READY!!

EVERYTHING SHOULD
WORK. HOLD YOUR
BREATH!



I'VE FOLLOWED THE
DIRECTIONS IN THE
BOOK PERFECTLY! IF
NOTHING HAPPENS,
I'LL BE VERY, VERY
MAD. NOW--- I
PULL THE SWITCH---



A FAMILY!!! LOTS
OF LITTLE KIDS!!
THE SPITTIN' IMAGE
OF THEIR OLD MAN!!
THANK YOU!
THANK YOU!
THANK YOU!
THANK YOU!

CUT
IT
OUT!!





NEXT DAY..

YOU LOOK LIKE A WRECK!! WHAT HIT YOU?

MY FAMILY!!



YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I WENT THROUGH LAST NIGHT WITH THOSE BR... DEAR LITTLE ONES. OH--MY BACK--MY HEAD.. MY NECK--



I SENT SOME OF THEM TO SCHOOL, AND THE OTHERS ARE TEARING UP THE HOUSE. THERE'S NOBODY TO MIND THEM WHILE I WORK.

HM--YES... YOU MUST WORK--YET YOU MUST HAVE SOMEBODY TO MIND YOUR KIDS.



I HAVE GIVEN IT SOME THOUGHT DURING THE NIGHT, AND HAVE DECIDED TO MANUFACTURE A MOTHER FOR YOUR KIDS!!

A MOTHER!!! THAT'S IT!!



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE HER?... BG.. SMALL... PETITE...?

I LIKE 'EM ON THE FAT SIDE...



MEANWHILE, AT SCHOOL...

DOCTOR KRONK.. A NEW PUPIL. YOU WANT TO SEE HIM DON'T YOU?

CERTAINLY. AH, COME HERE, CHILD. THIS IS FOR YOUR PROTECTION.



I WILL ADMINISTER THE SCHICK TEST.
THIS WON'T HURT A BIT..A TOUCH
OF THIS NEEDLE, THAT'S ALL

Yow



HELLO, DR. BATZ' HEALTH
HOME? WILL YOU HOLD
OPEN A PADDED CELL
FOR DR. KRONK?
SEND FOR HIM
RIGHT AWAY!!

IT WENT
POP!! IT WENT
POP!!

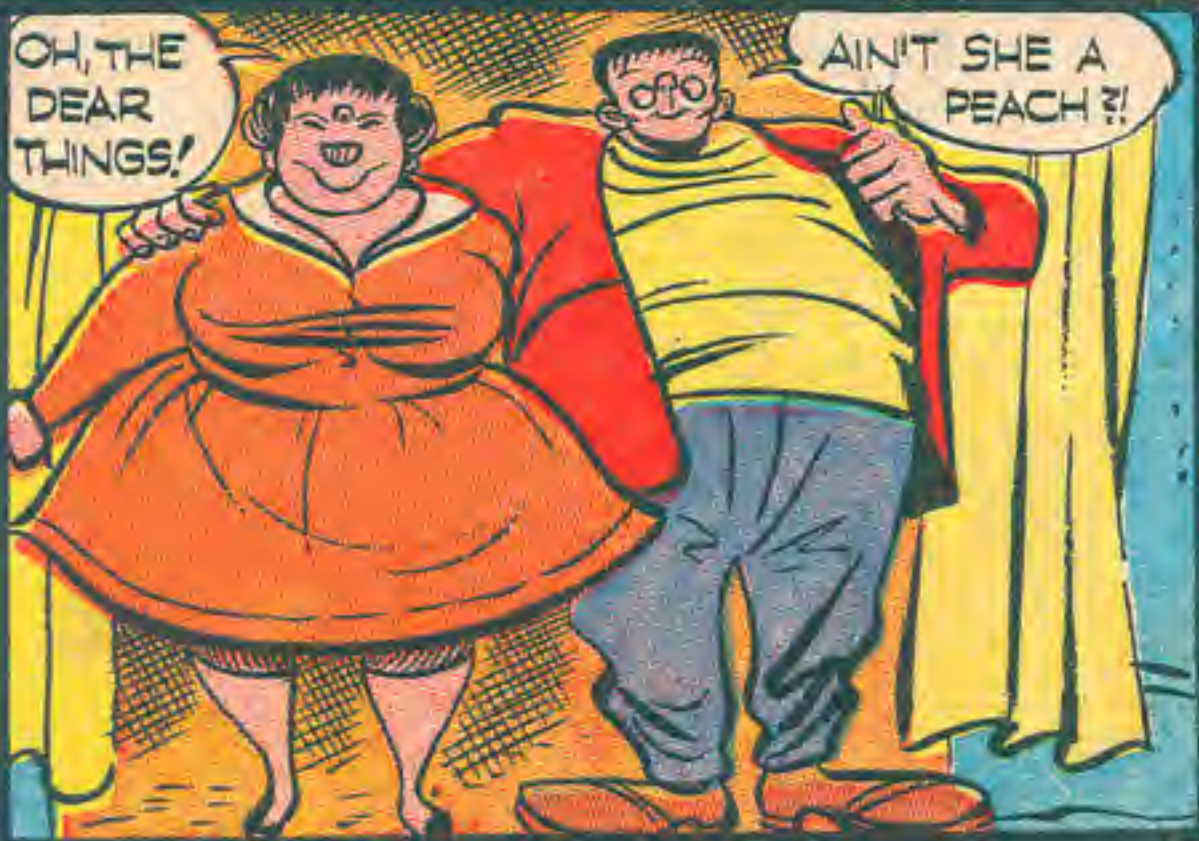


MY SONS, MY SONS... I HAVE A
PLEASANT SURPRISE FOR YOU.
YOU WILL BE SHOWERED WITH
EVERLASTING LOVE AND DEVOTION
BY THE BEST FRIEND A LAD CAN
HAVE... I PRESENT TO YOU...
YOUR NEW MOTHER!!



OH, THE
DEAR
THINGS!

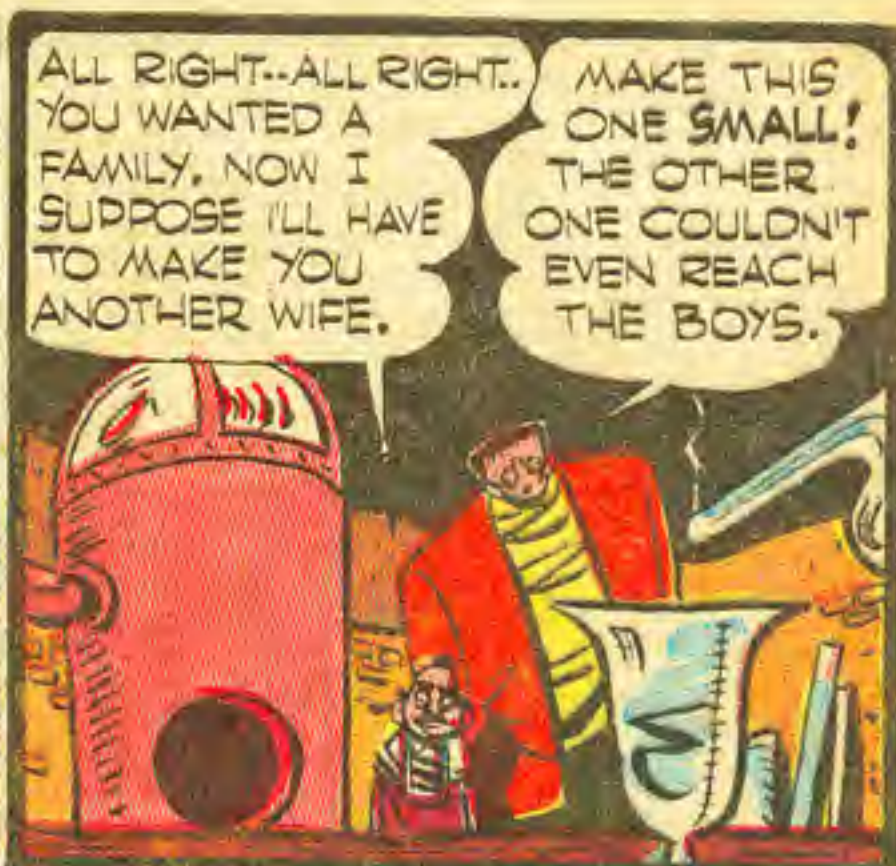
AIN'T SHE A
PEACH?!



I DO SO WANT TO PICK
THEM UP, BUT I CAN'T
REACH OVER
FOR THEM...









GOSH--YOU'RE A SMART GAL..BRINGING ICE CREAM FOR THE KIDS!! THEY'LL LOVE YOU FOR THAT..AND YOU'LL ADORE THEM.



BOYS!! (OH OH--ONLY FOUR LEFT) HERE IS YOUR NEW MA. SHE HAS ICE CREAM FOR YOU!!

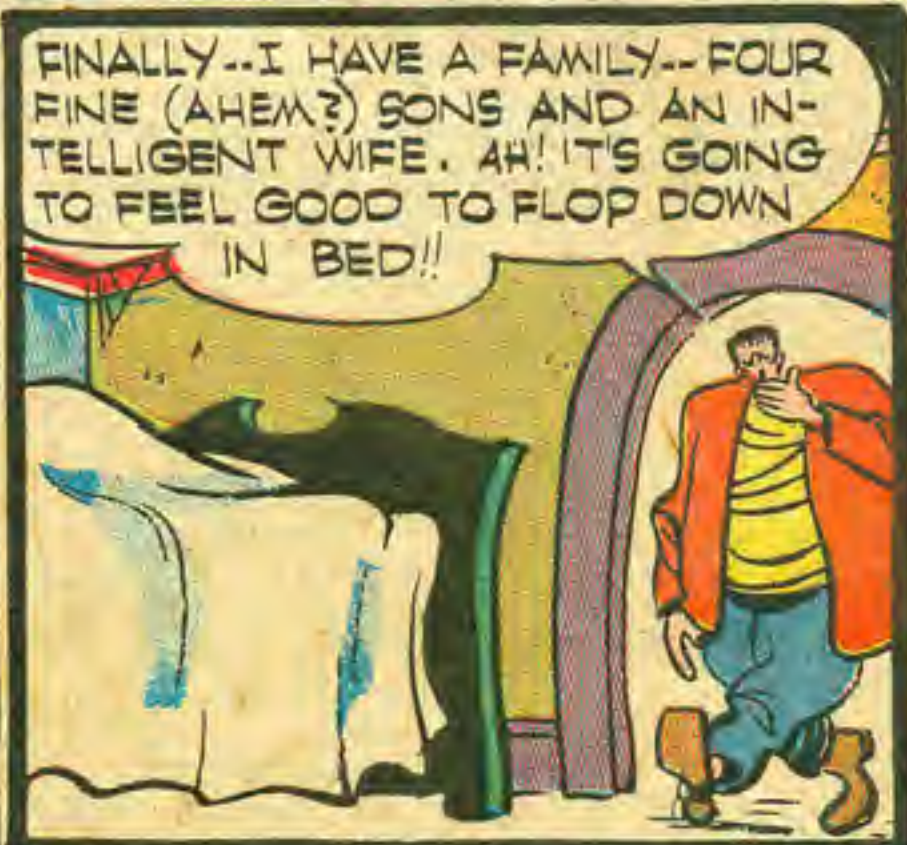
ICE CREAM!!!
YIPPEE!!!



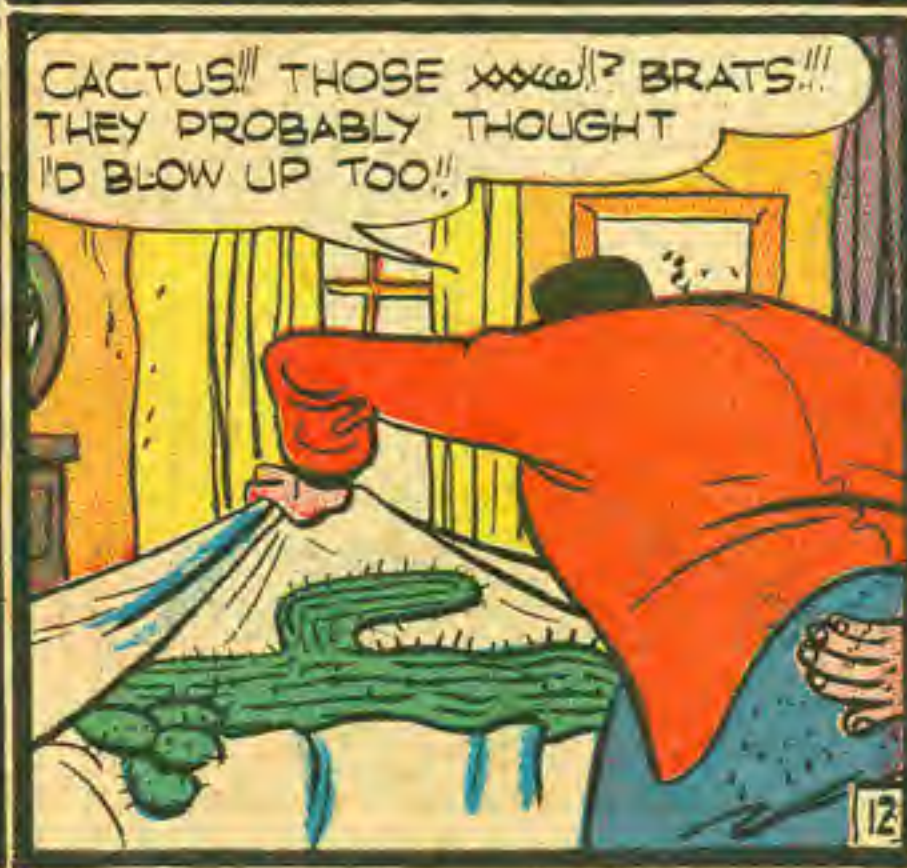
NOW, BOYS, WE'LL JUST SIT OUT HERE AND HAVE A PICNIC WHILE DADDY, WHO IS VERY TIRED, GOES UPSTAIRS AND LIES DOWN.

YES-- I AM TIRED.

GOODY!

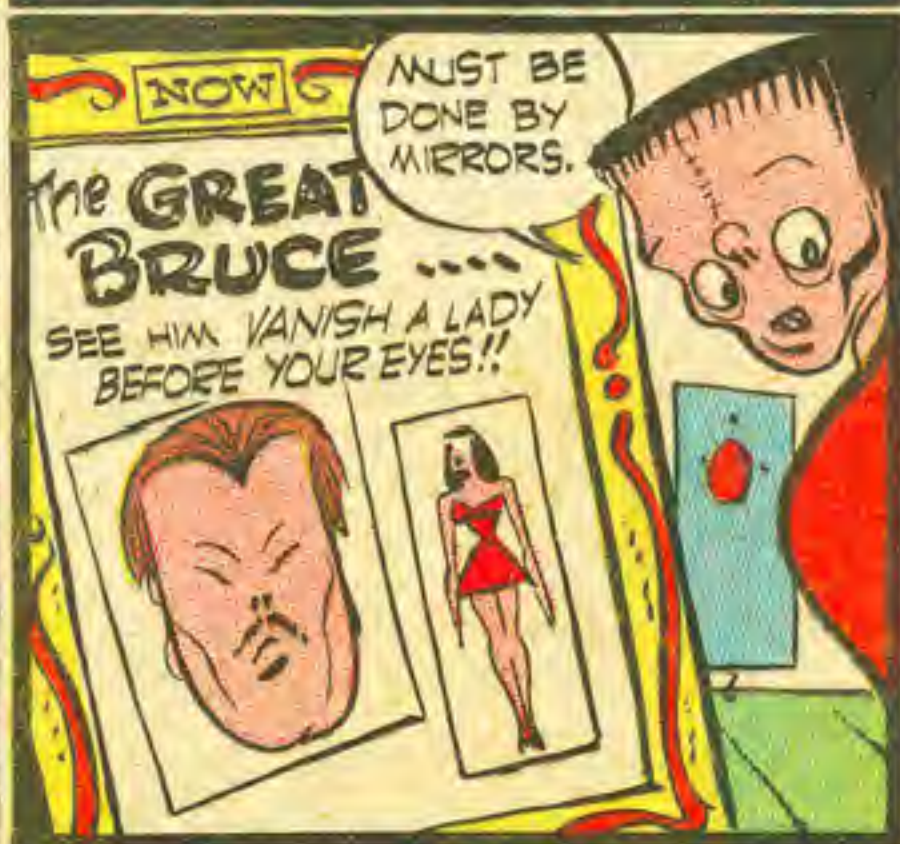
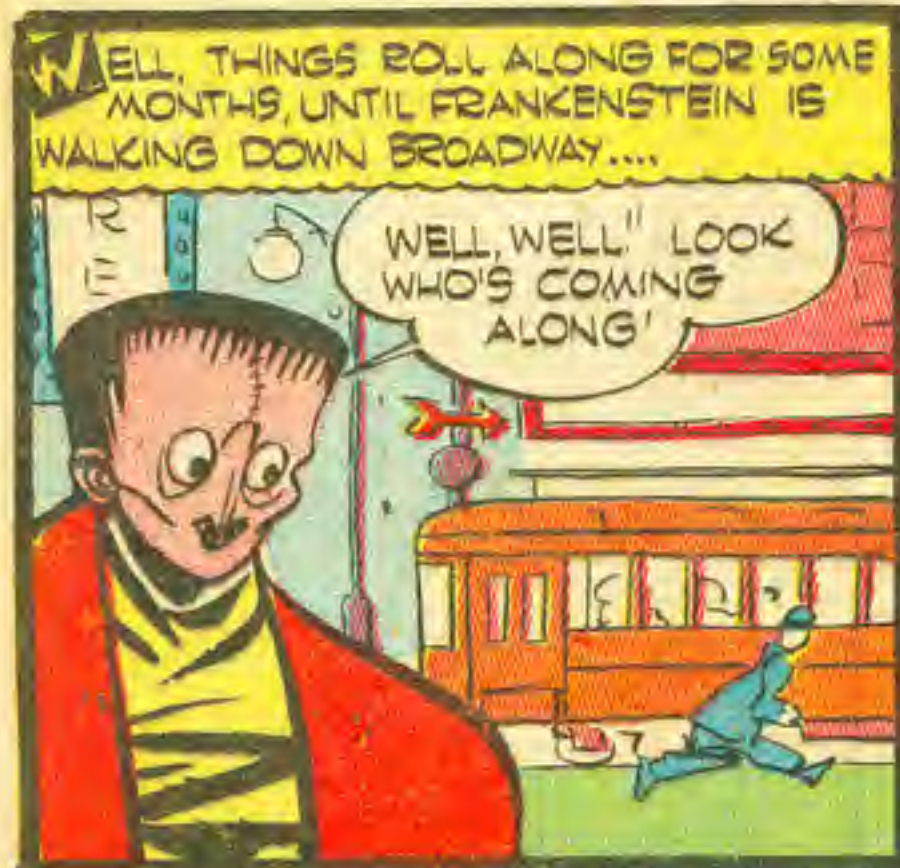


FINALLY--I HAVE A FAMILY-- FOUR FINE (AHEM?) SONS AND AN INTELLIGENT WIFE. AH! IT'S GOING TO FEEL GOOD TO FLOP DOWN IN BED!!



CACTUS!!! THOSE ~~xxx~~ BRATS!!! THEY PROBABLY THOUGHT I'D BLOW UP TOO!!





BRUCE.. DO ME A FAVOR. SHOW
THIS FELLOW YOUR VANISHING
EFFECT. GO ON--HE WON'T
GIVE AWAY THE SECRET..
AND I'LL SUPPLY YOU WITH
ANOTHER LADY..
FREE!!

IF YOU SAY
SO, O.K.



HERE YOU SEE A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG
LADY. NOTHING UP MY SLEEVES, ETC..
I MERELY TAKE MY MAGIC WAND..
JUST TOUCH THE PRETTY DAMSEL...



..AND POOF!!
SHE IS
GONE!!!



AMAZING!!!
AMAZING!!!

SEE HOW IT'S DONE?
THIS **PIN** IN THE
END OF THE
WAND.....

OH,
I DON'T
HAVE TO
EXPLAIN
IT TO
YOU..



I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!!!
DISAPPEARED BEFORE MY VERY EYES!
AND I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW IT'S
DONE!! I WONDER WHAT THAT **PIN**
ON THE WAND IS
FOR?? IT'S ALL
BEYOND ME.. I
CAN'T FIGURE
IT OUT....



FRANKENSTEIN *and the* MONSTERS



OUR STORY STARTS WITH A BANG!
IN THE MIDDLE WEST, A SMALL
EXPERIMENTAL ATOMIC BOMB IS
DROPPED INTO A DESOLATE VALLEY..

BURROOOOOM

THAT SAME NIGHT...

JAILBREAK

DIS IS IT, MUGGSY--WE'RE FREE AS
DE BOIDS!! HOW MANY MADE
D'BREAK?

ABOUT FIFTY..
25 GUYS--AND
25 DAMES!!

PRACTICALLY D'ENTIRE POISSONEL OF
D'JAIL IN D'TRUCK!! AN' I KNOW JUST
D'PLACE T'HIDE OUT..IN A DESOITED
VALLEY IN DE HILLS WHERE NOBODY
WILL FIND US!

DIS IS D'PLACE--LOOKS
DIFFERENT..LIKE DERE
WUZ A FOREST FIRE
OR SOMPIN..

STILL SMOKIN', TOO.
SMELLS FUNNY..AN
LOOK AT ALL DAT
GLASS DRIPPIN' OVER
DE GROUND.

IT AINT PALM
BEACH, BUT IT'S
NOT JAIL,
EITHER.

ABOUT A MONTH LATER..

DAILY STAR
HORDE OF MONSTERS
ATTACKS MIPPYVILLE..
PLUNDERS, KILLS!!

MONSTERS STILL TERRIFY TOWNS !!



BACK AT THE MONSTERS' LAIR...

WE GOT ENOUGH
FOOD AND STUFF
ON THAT LAST
RAID TO LAST
A MONTH.

I BRUNG
BACK A
SWELL
BRACELET
FOR MOLLY.

DE PROFESS-
OR GOT A
REPORT
TO MAKE!



QUIET, BUMS! I HAVE FINALLY THEORIZED
WHY WE BECAME THE MONSTERS WE
ARE. WE'RE ON THE GROUNDS OF AN
ATOMIC BOMB EXPLOSION. WE MUST'VE
ESCAPED FROM JAIL AND ARRIVED HERE
SHORTLY AFTER THAT EXPLOSION SO
THAT THE RADIATIONS
AFFECTED OUR CELLS
AND CAUSED US TO
BECOME MONSTERS.



AT THE CITY HALL...

WE HAVE SENT FOR YOU,
MR. FRANKENSTEIN, FOR
WE FEEL YOU CAN RID
US OF THE MONSTERS.

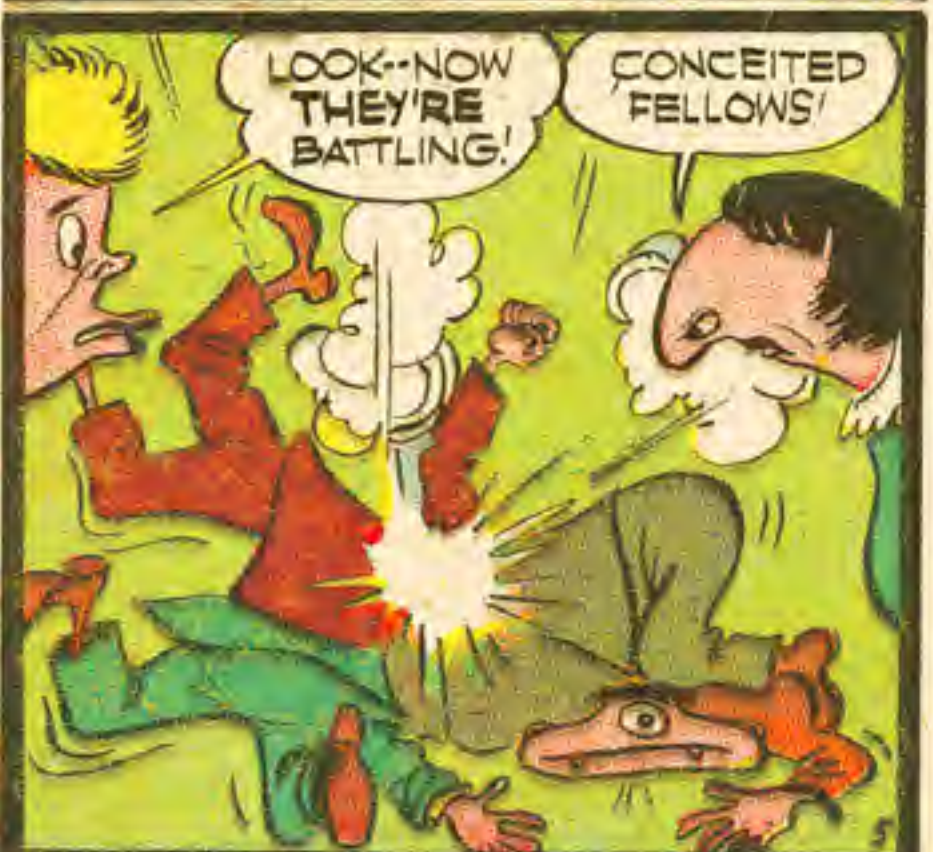
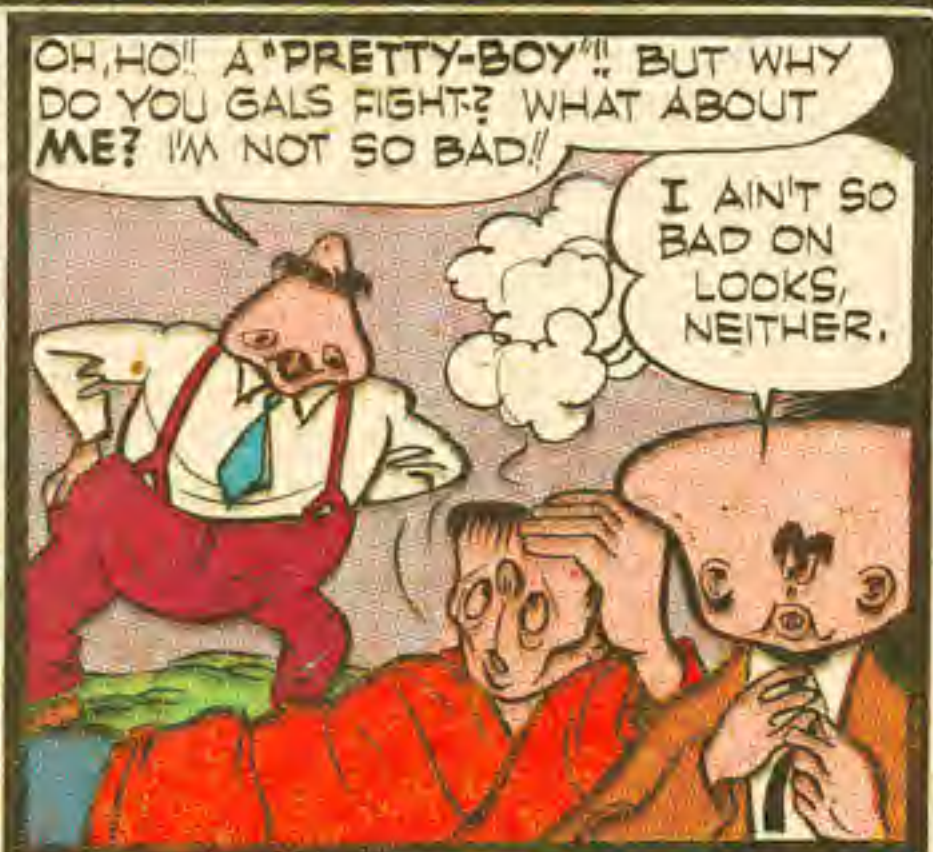
ARE THEY REALLY AS
AWFUL LOOKING AS
THE PAPERS SAY? I
HATE UGLY FACES...
FOR THAT REASON IN
MY HOME I HAVE NO
MIRRORS.



HOW YOU CONTACT
THEM IS UP TO YOU.
HOW YOU GET RID
OF THEM IS UP TO
YOU. IT'S UP
TO YOU.







NOW WAIT A MINUTE!! WE'LL SETTLE THIS RIGHT NOW!! YOU GUYS THINK YOU'RE SO HANDSOME-- WE'LL HOLD A BEAUTY CONTEST!! WE GIRLS WILL JUDGE THE MEN!

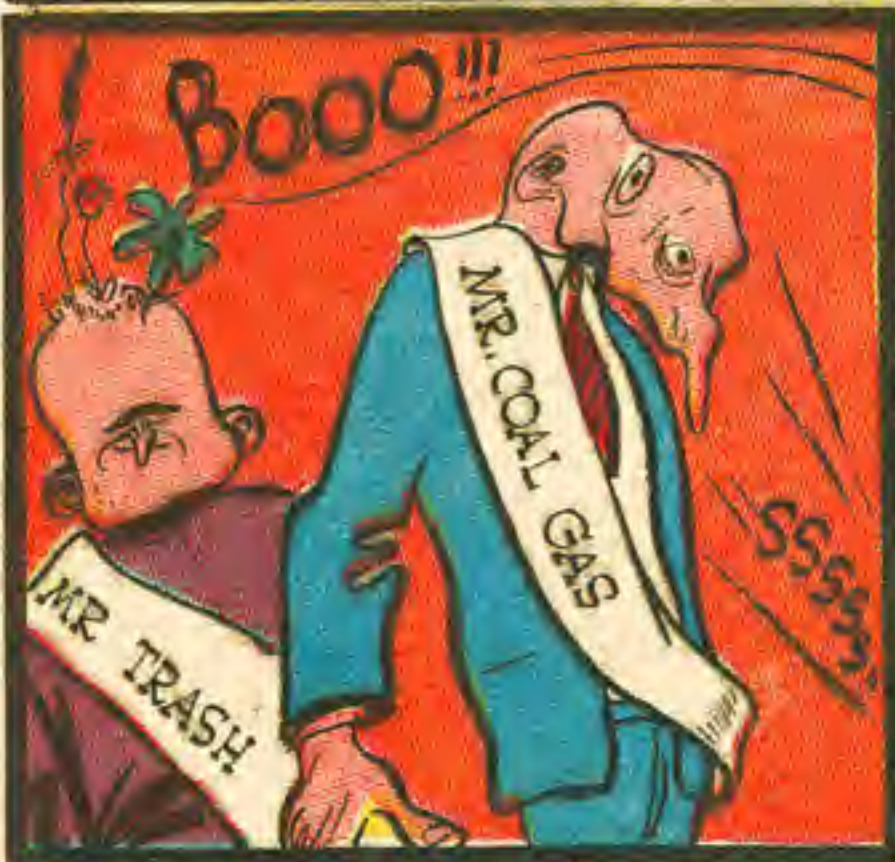
GOOD!
JUST WAIT
TILL I WASH
MY FACE!

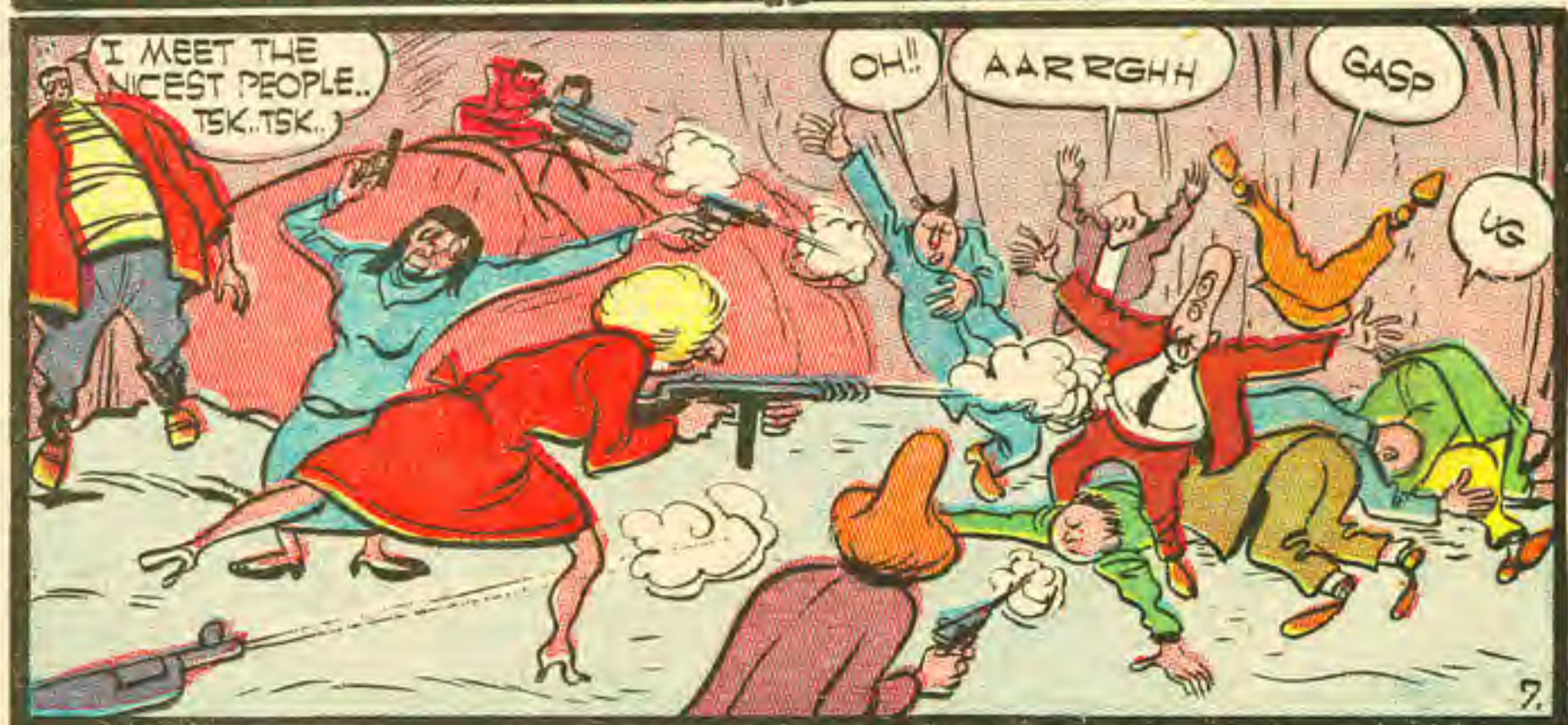
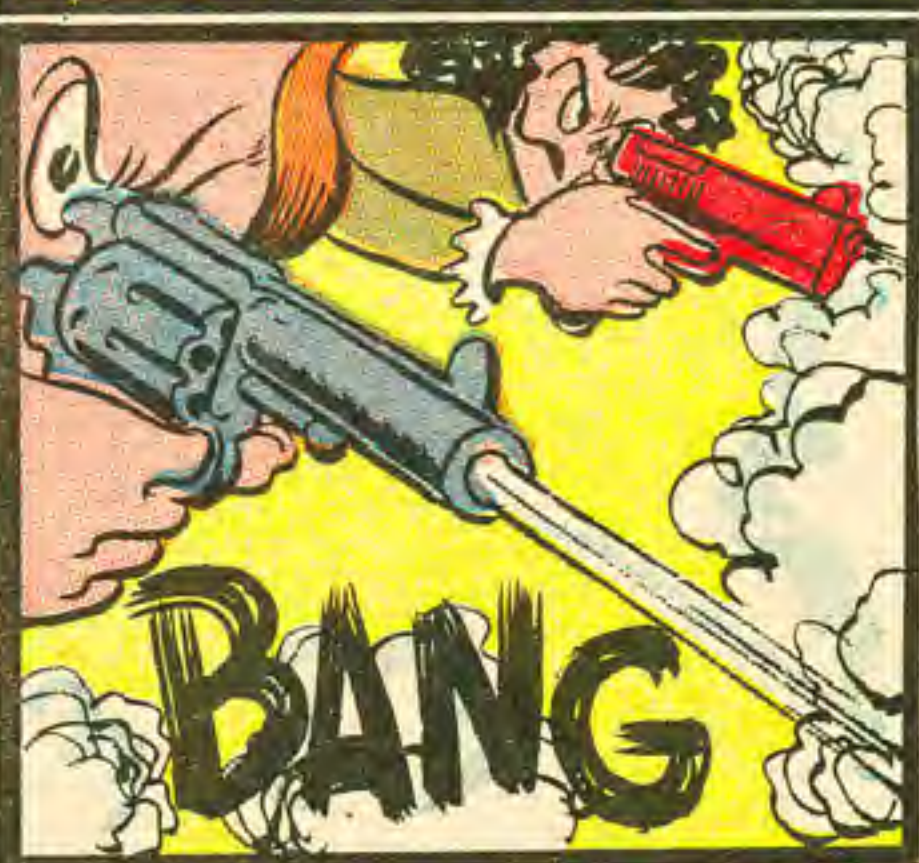


LET THE CONTEST
BEGIN!!



BOO!! TAKE 'EM
AWAY!! UGLY
THINGS!!!





NOW THAT THE GUYS ARE KILLED OFF, THIS CHARMING GENTLEMAN WILL SIT WITH ME IN THE MOONLIGHT. AS FOR YOU GALS, DECIDE AMONGST YOURSELVES AS TO WHO'S NEXT!!



COME ON, LAMBIE
DIE. WE'RE
WASTING
TIME!

I WISH
I WERE
DEAD!!

I'M
NEXT!!

NO YOU'RE
NOT!! I AM!

YOU'RE ALL
WET. I'M
NEXT!!



BANG
BAM

ARRGG...
OOOHH

GULP

BAM
BANG

THEY GOT ME -- BUT
THEY'RE ALL DEAD!!
FIRST WE BOPPED OFF
THE MEN--THEN (GASP)
WE SHOT EACH OTHER
FIGHTING OVER...
HIM!!



ALL DEAD? WONDERFUL!!
THAT LEAVES ME ALONE
WITH YOU... ALL TO MY-
SELF!! KISS ME,
HANDSOME!!



ULP!

THIS IS THE MOST HORRIBLE
THING I EVER WENT THROUGH!



OH, LORDY!!
WHAT A MAN!

SWOON



WELL, I'LL BE--SHE'S DEAD!! SHE SWOON-
ED AFTER SHE KISSED
ME..AND IT WAS TOO
MUCH FOR HER!! HMM--
I NEVER KNEW I HAD
SUCH APPEAL!!



THE MONSTERS ARE ALL DEAD--
WIPED OUT! I'LL TELL YOU HOW
IT HAPPENED--

NEVER MIND. THIS
CITY OWES YOU A
GREAT DEAL FOR
WHAT YOU HAVE
DONE.



SO LONG.

SO LONG!



LOOK!

LOOK!! ONE OF THE
MONSTERS!!

HOW
UGLY!!

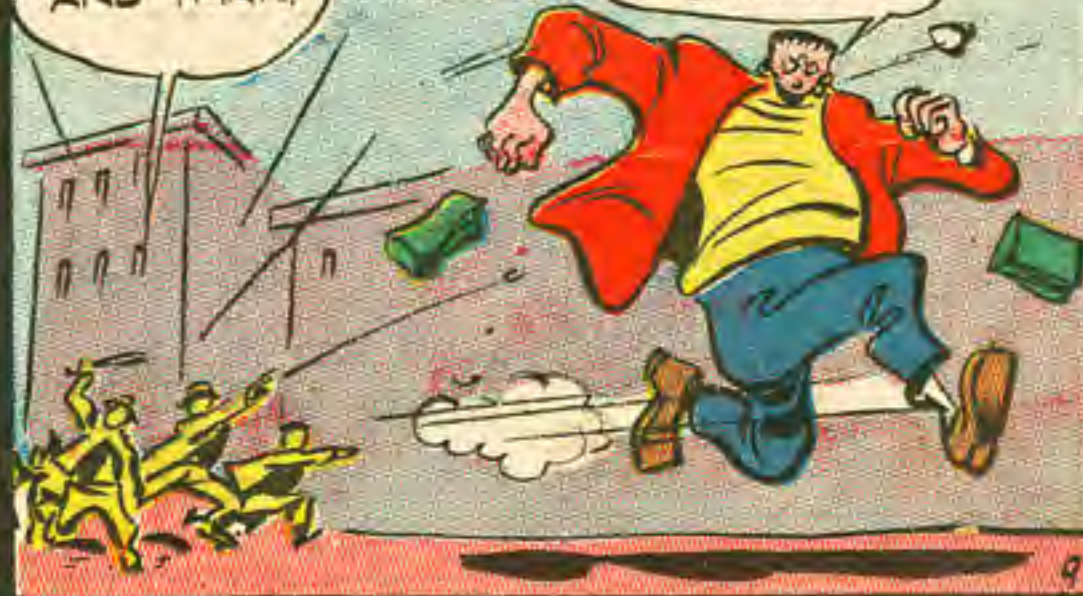
LET'S
RUN HIM
OUT OF
TOWN!!!



YAH YAH

TAKE THAT..
AND THAT!!!

FIRST I WIN A BEAUTY
CONTEST-- A GAL SWOONS TO
DEATH OVER ME--NOW I'M
MISTAKEN FOR A MONSTER..
OHHHH.....

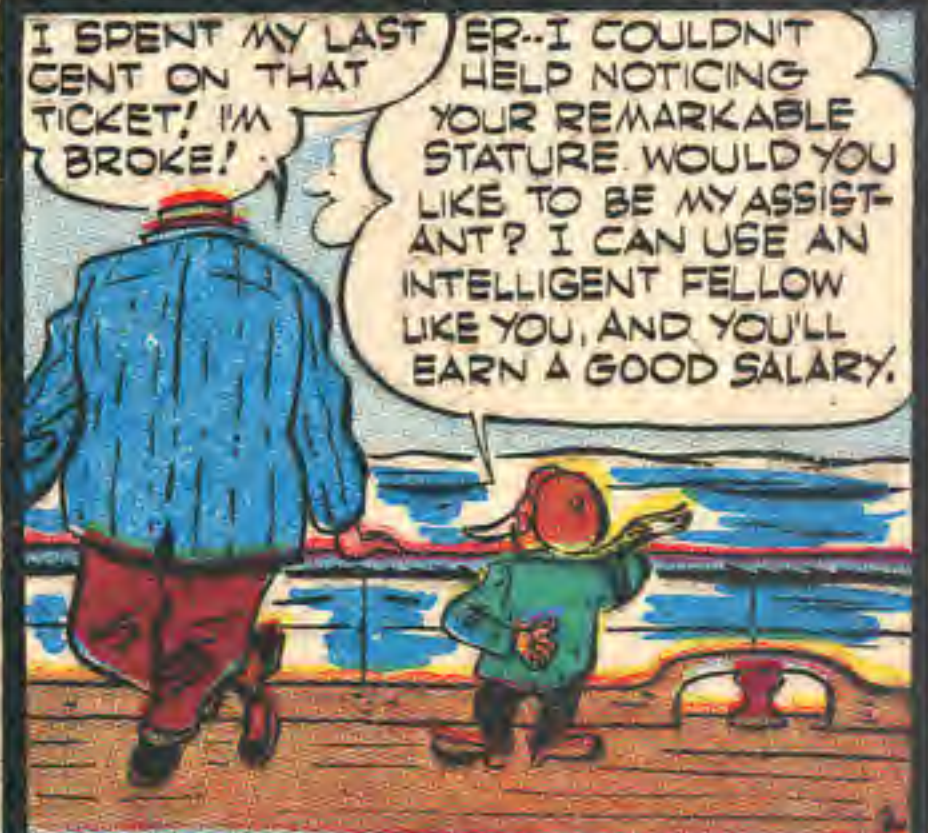
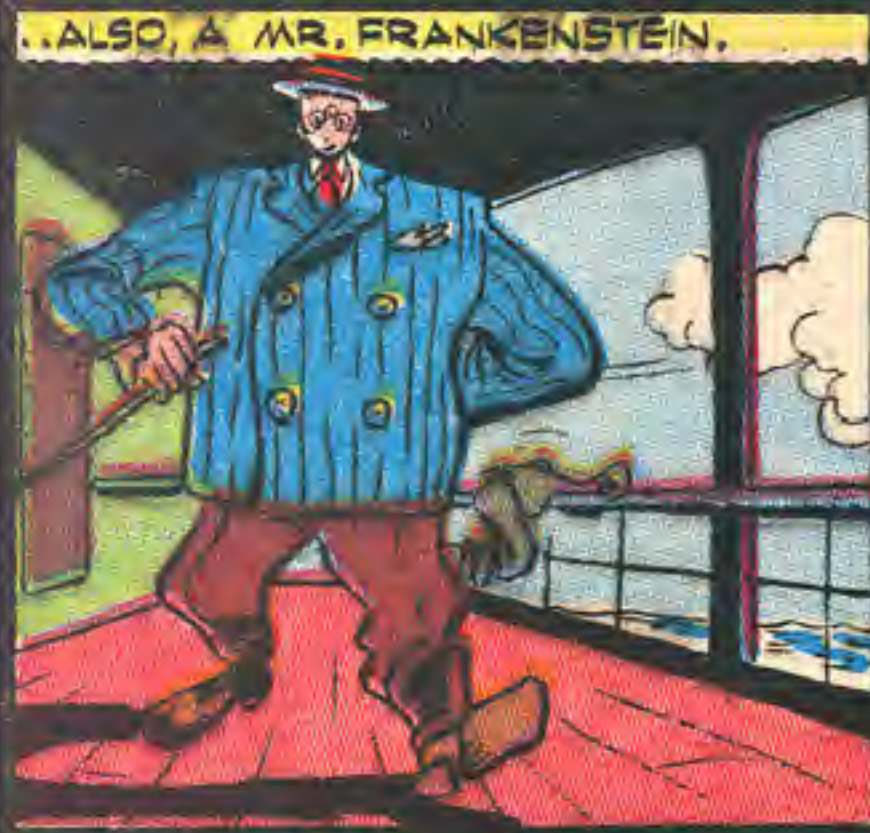
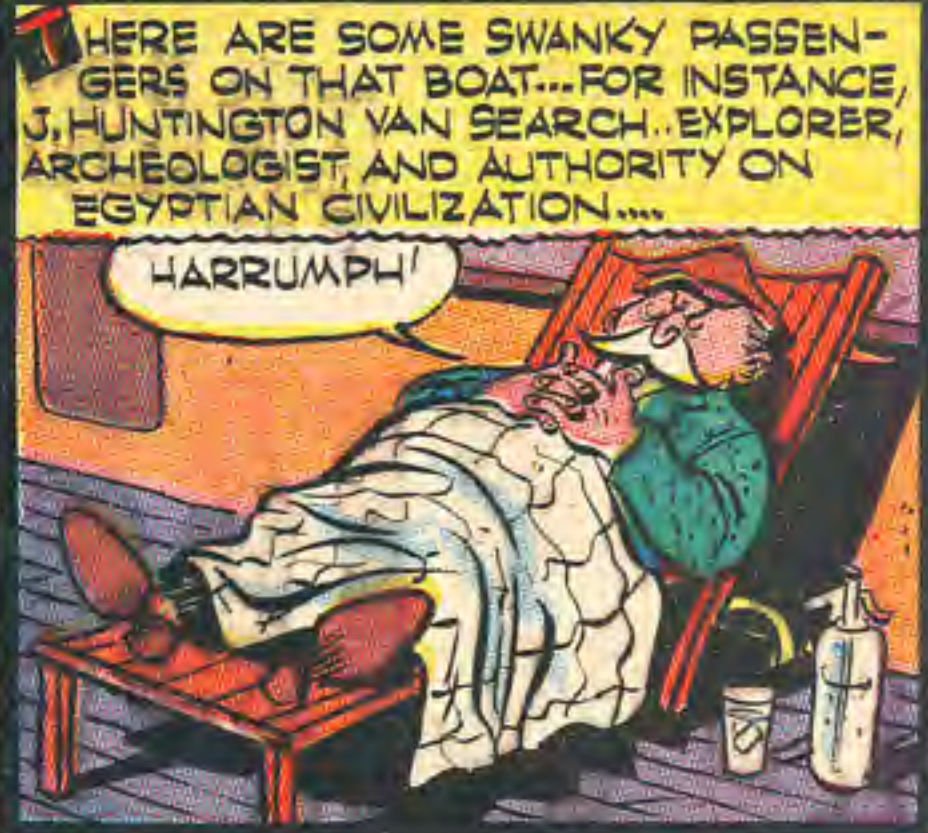


FRANKENSTEIN

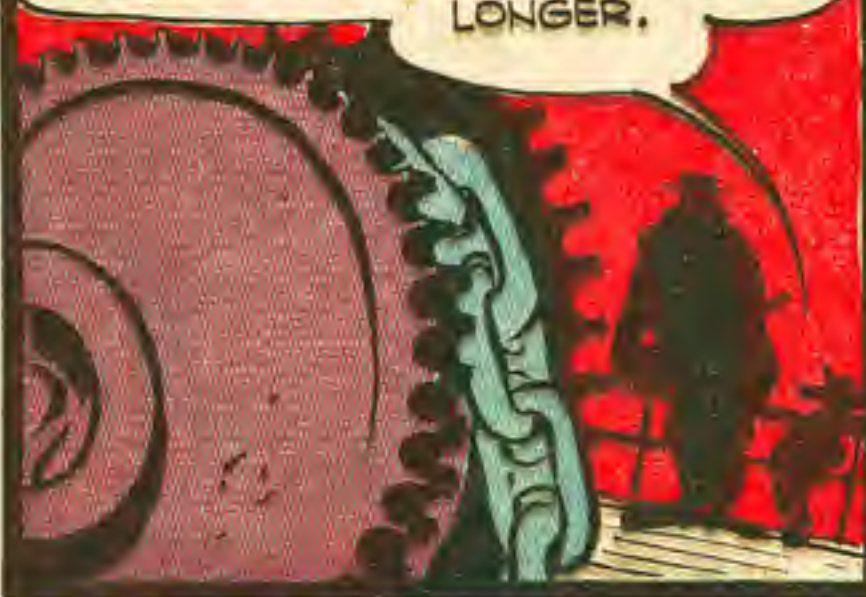
and the

MUMMIES





I'M ON MY WAY TO EGYPT TO UNEARTH SOME MUMMIES FOR OUR MUSEUMS. YOU CAN HELP ME EXHUME THEM, AND YOU TAKE THEM BACK TO AMERICA SO I CAN STAY ON IN EUROPE A WHILE LONGER.



YOU'RE NOT AFRAID, ARE YOU? YOU KNOW, THE EGYPTIANS BELIEVED THEY'D COME TO LIFE IN THREE OR FOUR OR FIVE THOUSAND YEARS AFTER THEY DIED. OF COURSE, YOU AND I KNOW THAT SUCH A BELIEF IS ABSOLUTELY UNFOUNDED AND IS STRICTLY SO MUCH TOMMYROT...



PURE TOMMYROT!! AS IMPOSSIBLE AS THE EXISTENCE OF GHOSTS, GHOULS, OR VAMPIRES... OR THE CREATION OF LIFE BY LABORATORY METHODS!

OF COURSE, CERTAINLY, WITHOUT A DOUBT.



TO-MORROW WE LAND IN MARSEILLES. THEN WE HOP OVER TO EGYPT, HAVE LUNCH, PICK UP OUR EQUIPMENT AND SUPPLIES..THEN OFF TO THE CRYPTS.



EGYPT.
LAND OF
MYSTERY.



WELL, HERE WE ARE. LET'S GET TO WORK!

JUST KEEP DIGGING...WE MAY HIT
A TOMB. IF WE DON'T, WE'LL DIG
IN A NEW SPOT.



FOURTEEN SPOTS
LATER...

I GOT
SOMETHING!

GOOD! LIFT
ME DOWN.



WONDERFUL!!
A CRYPT!

LOOK! A CAT! THAT
MUST BE THE FAMOUS
CAT THAT CREPT INTO
THE CRYPT...



AH! HERE WE
ARE. CAREFUL.



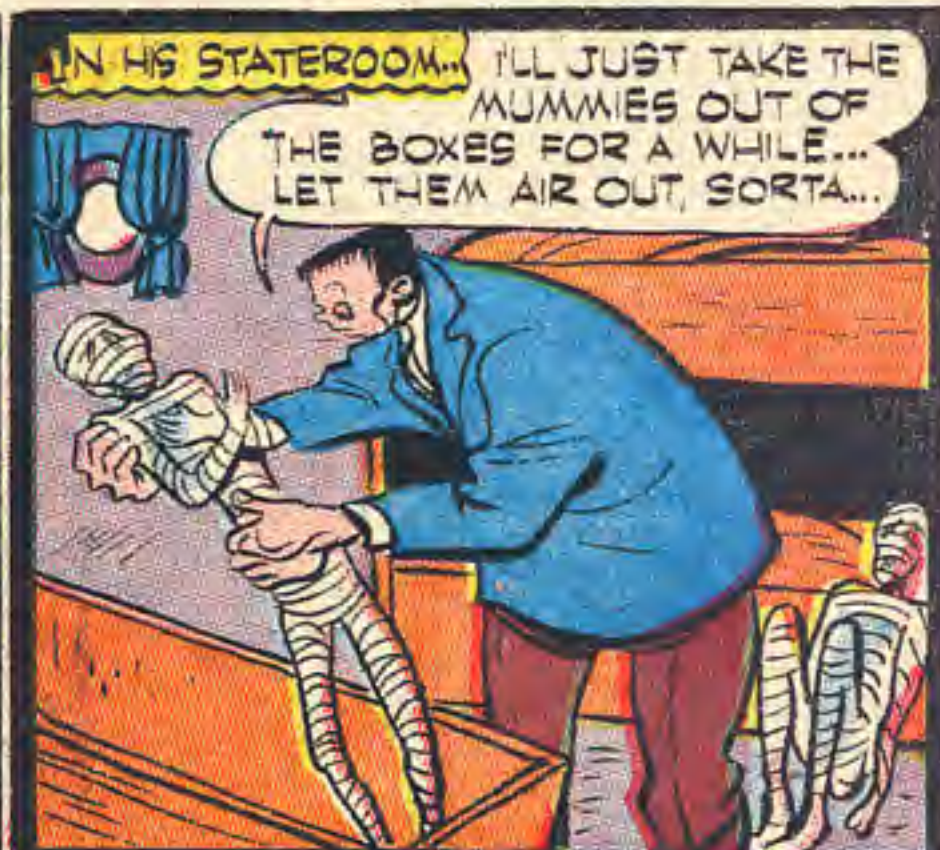
MUMMIES!!

IN A REMARKABLE
STATE OF PRESER-
VATION!!!



FOUR OF THEM! A BONANZA!
OUR WORK IS FINISHED! NOW
I CAN REST AND YOU CAN
TAKE THEM BACK TO AMERICA.





ON DECK...

EVERYBODY'S FRANTIC!!
WONDER WHAT'S WRONG?



THE MUMMIES...ALIVE!!
WHY..THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!!!
THE EXPLORER TOLD ME IT'S
PURE TOMMYROT!!



OH,HELLO! YOU ARE
THE FELLOW WHO WAS
IN OUR CABIN LAST
NIGHT. I GUESS WE
OWE YOU A LOT FOR
HELPING US COME
TO LIFE.

STUCK AWAY IN
THOSE TOMBS FOR
THOUSANDS OF
YEARS-- IT'S GOOD
TO GET OUT.

DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA WHERE
WE COULD GET
A NICE COOL
DRINK OF
WATER?

I
PREFER
SELTZER.

WE FIVE SHOULD
STICK TO-GETHER.
WE UNDERSTAND
EACH OTHER.
COME--LET'S
DRINK.



ON DUE TIME, THE MUMMIES ARRIVE AT
FRANKENSTEIN'S HOUSE.

I'M SUPPOSED TO TURN YOU
OVER TO THE MUSEUM, BUT
NOW THAT YOU'RE ALIVE,
YOU'RE NO CURIOSITY.
VAN SEARCH WILL BE
DISAPPOINTED.

DO YOU HAVE
AN AMPLE
SUPPLY OF
WATER HERE?

OR
CELERY
TONIC?

AH YES...YOU LADS WILL ADD CLASS
TO OUR LITTLE SOCIAL SET...GHOSTS,
GHOULS, VAMPIRES...ME... AND
NOW FOUR MUMMIES.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WE'RE GETTING OUT OF OUR WRAPPINGS. IT'S ITCHY AND UNCOMFORTABLE AFTER SO MANY THOUSANDS OF YEARS.



BUT..BUT... YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE MUMMIES ANYMORE WITHOUT THOSE WRAPPINGS!! YOU LOOK JUST LIKE ORDINARY, EVERYDAY PEOPLE!!! MY FRIENDS WON'T BELIEVE YOU'RE MUMMIES!!!



PUT THEM ON!! PUT BACK YOUR WRAPPINGS!

NEVER AGAIN!! IT FEELS TOO GOOD WITHOUT THEM! SEE YOU LATER..WE'RE GOING OUT ON THE TOWN!!



AH

BOY, THIS FEELS GOOD!!

SCRATCH MY BACK SOME MORE... OOOH!! THERE!! RIGHT THERE... NOW OVER TO THE RIGHT...



YES SIR.. NEVER AGAIN!! WHAT A RELIEF TO GET OUT OF THOSE TIGHT, SANDY WRAPPINGS!

I'LL DIE BEFORE I PUT ON ANOTHER SET!

I'M GLAD THEY DON'T WRAP UP PEOPLE IN THIS 20th CENTURY, AH.. IT'S GOOD TO BE ALIVE.. WITHOUT THOSE WRAPPINGS!



CRASH!



A FINE THING!! I BRING BACK FOUR AUTHENTIC MUMMIES.. BRING 'EM BACK ALIVE, YET.. AND THEY GO AND SPOIL THINGS BY TAKING OFF THEIR WRAPPINGS. WITHOUT HIS WRAPPINGS A MUMMY JUST AINT A MUMMY!!

RING



ER..MR. FRANKENSTEIN? THIS IS THE GENERAL HOSPITAL CALLING. IT SEEMS FOUR MEN IN VERY EMACIATED CONDITIONS RAN INTO AN ACCIDENT. THEY SUFFERED MANY CUTS AND BRUISES AND ARE AT PRESENT WELL BANDAGED AND RESTING EASY. THEY REFERRED TO YOU AS THEIR ONLY FRIEND. WHAT'S THAT? YOU'LL BE RIGHT DOWN? GOOD.

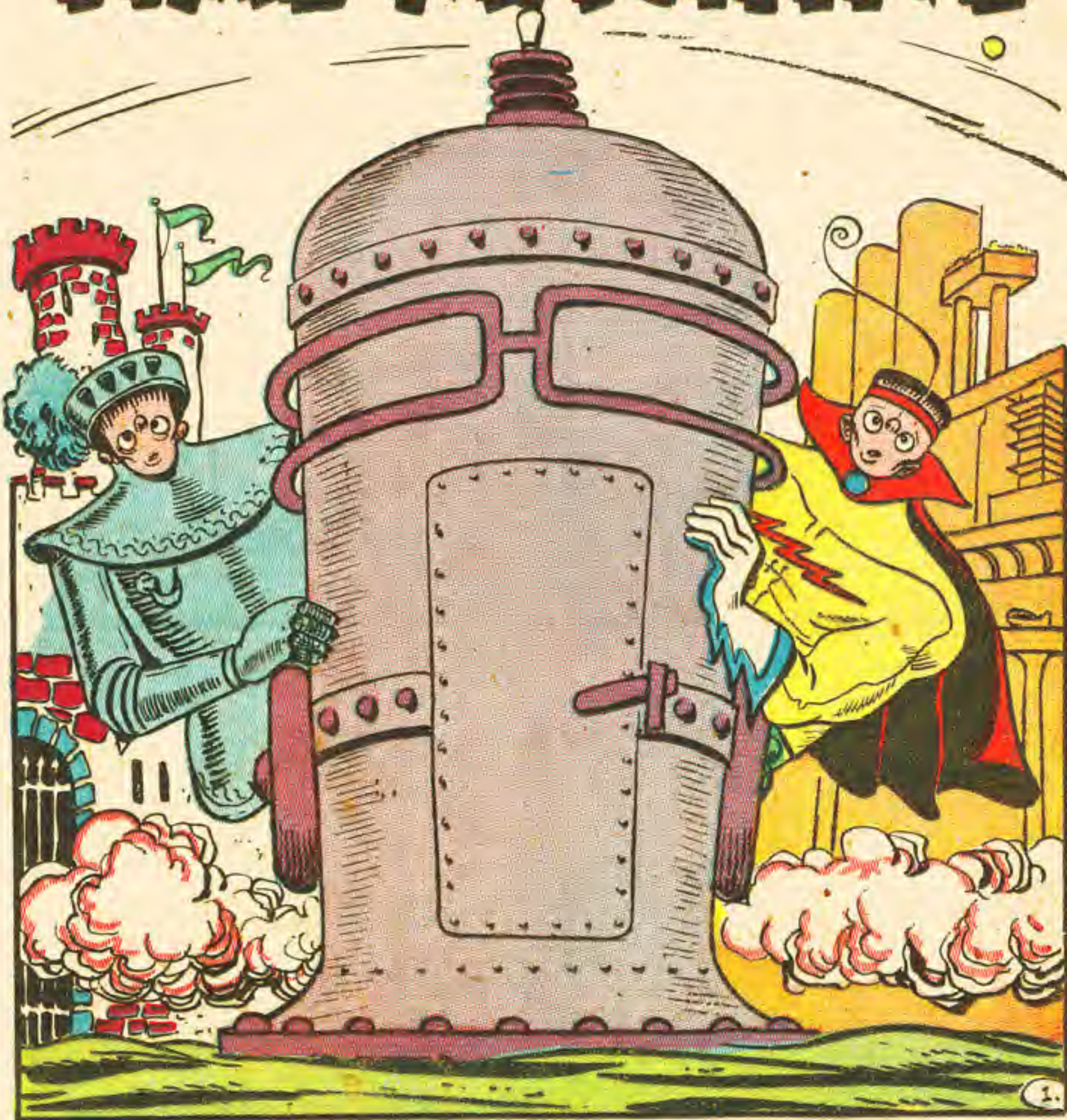


WITHOUT HIS WRAPPINGS A MUMMY JUST AINT A MUMMY... SO ONCE AGAIN FOR FRIENDS I GOT MUMMIES!



FRANKENSTEIN
and the

TIME MACHINE



ONE RAINY NIGHT, FRANKENSTEIN COULDN'T FIND HIS WAY HOME AND WALKED AND WALKED UNTIL HE FOUND HIMSELF IN HOLLYWOOD.



PARDON ME... WHAT'S....

GET IN LINE!!



WHAT'S THE LINE FOR, CHUM?

NYLONS! THEY'RE SELLIN' 'EM TO-DAY... CHEAP!! ONLY \$22. SAY.. WILL YOU STAND BEHIND ME AND GET ANOTHER PAIR FOR ME? HERES \$22.



THE NYLON LINE LEADS TO A TRAILER PARKED IN A LOT.

OK. FOLKS.. DON'T CROWD THE DOOR! YOU'LL ALL GIT 'EM. DERES PLENTY TO GO 'ROUND!



PSST! I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN SNEAK INTO THAT TRAILER BEFORE THE OTHERS. HERE GOES.

DON'T, PAL... IT'S MURDER!!



GET BACK IN LINE!!!

SWINDLER!! GET IN LINE!!



ALL RIGHT..ALL RIGHT..
I'LL GET BACK.. OOPS!



THE BIG DOPE FELL
INTO THE **WRONG**
TRAILER -- WITH MY
TWENTY-TWO BUCKS!!!



TEACH HIM A
LESSON!! ROLL
HIM AWAY!!!

YAH!!



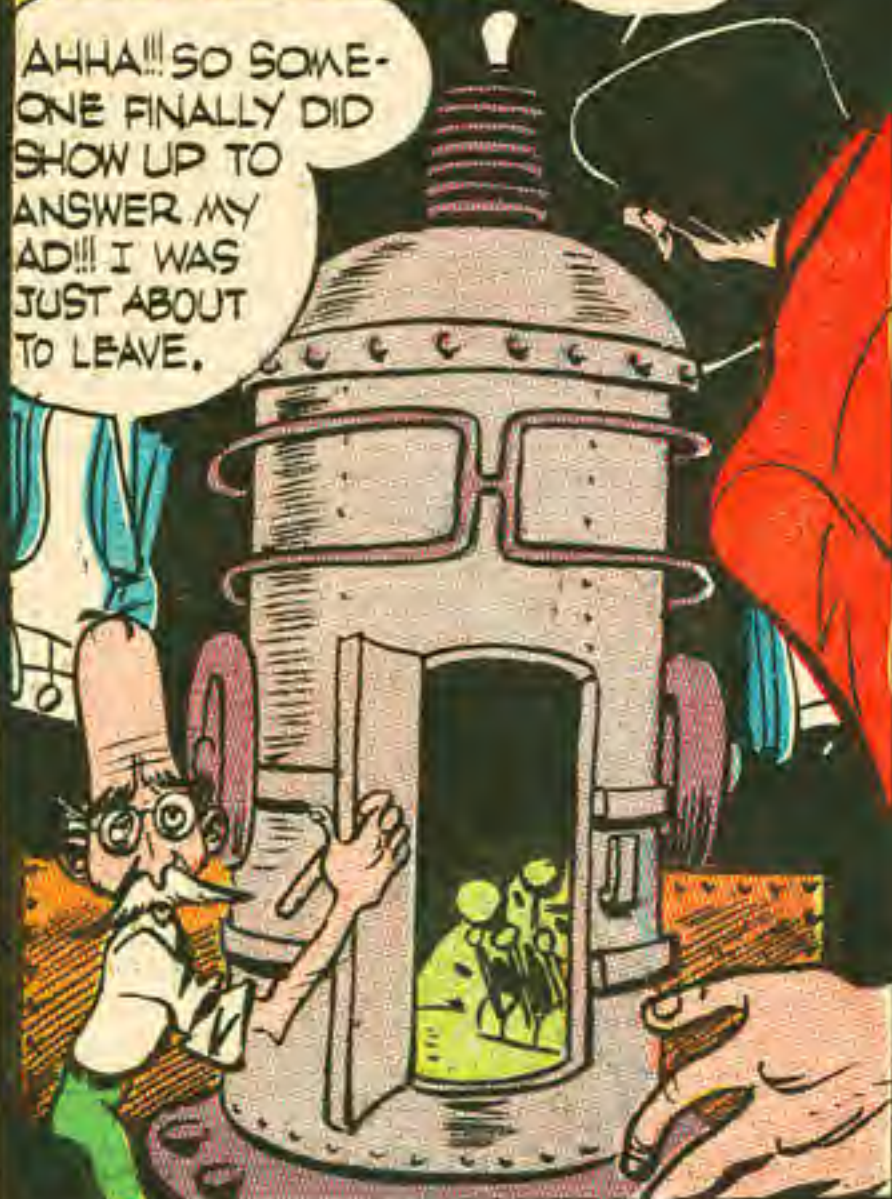
THERE GOES MY
TWENTY-TWO
BUCKS!!!



INSIDE THE TRAILER..

HUH?

AHHA!!! SO SOME-
ONE FINALLY DID
SHOW UP TO
ANSWER MY
AD!!! I WAS
JUST ABOUT
TO LEAVE.



NOW WE CAN LEAVE TO-GETHER. YOU
ARE A FORTUNATE YOUNG MAN. NOT
EVERYONE GETS A CHANCE TO WORK
WITH ME, PROFESSOR GONIPH. COME,
WE WILL LEAVE TO-GETHER!

NOT ME! I'M
NOT GOING
OUTSIDE TO
THAT MOB!!



OH, NO...WE'RE NOT
GOING OUTSIDE....
WE'RE GOING **INSIDE**..
INSIDE MY MACHINE
THAT WILL TRANSPORT
US TO THE **FUTURE!!**
SQUEEZE
IN!!

THE FUTURE!?
ANY PLACE IS
BETTER THAN
WITH THAT
YOWLING MOB
OUTSIDE!!

GOOD!! WE'RE IN THE TIME
MACHINE. I SET THE
DIAL FOR THE YEAR
2046, AND THEN...

WUMP!

THAT JOLT!!!
IT MUST MEAN
WE HAVE
ARRIVED!!!

IT WORKS!! IT
WORKS!!! I AM
A GENIUS!! WE
ARE IN 2046!!!

COME ON--WE'D BETTER
GET SOME MODERN
CLOTHES. WE DON'T
WANT TO BE
CONSPICUOUS.

THERE'S A
CLOTHING
STORE.

ER--AH--WE JUST CAME
FROM A MASQUERADE--
HEH, HEH-- 20TH CENTURY
DRESS, Y'KNOW. WE'D
LIKE NEW
SUITS.

HMM--
STEP
THIS
WAY.

THERE!!
THAT'S
BETTER!

IS IT?

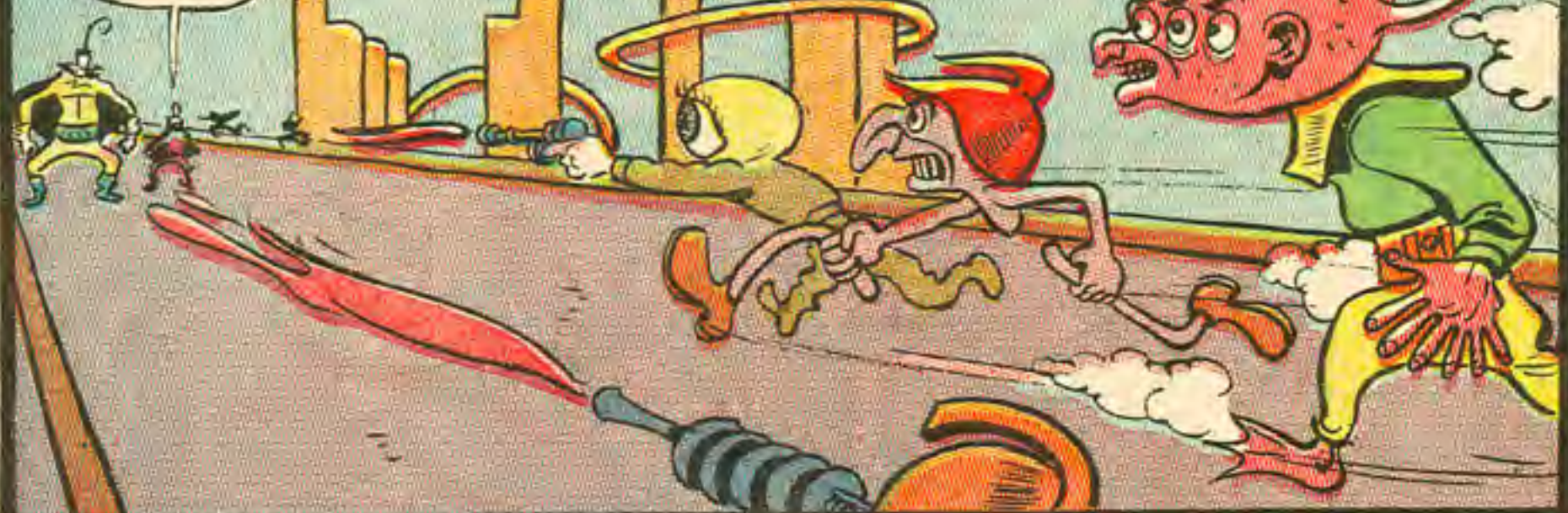
AWAY!! AWAY!! HECK!! BY CRACKY...I
CAN'T GIT MORE'N TWO FEET OFF
TH' GROUND ANYMORE! NOT LIKE WHEN
I WUZ YOUNG BACK IN 1946. AWAY!!!
AWAY!! HECK!!

IT'S NOT A
BIRD--NOT A
PLANE--IT'S...

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!!
IT'S ANOTHER INVASION
FROM MARS!!!

OH, OH--WE
CAME IN AT THE
WRONG TIME!!

MERCY!! LOOK
AT THEM!! THE
MEN FROM
MARS!!!



QUICK! BACK TO THE
TIME MACHINE!!!
WE'LL GET OUT OF
HERE--WE'LL GO
HOME!!

I DON'T
KNOW WHICH
IS WORSE!!



THERE!! I'VE SET
THE DIAL FOR
1946. HOLD
ON!!

AAHCHOOO!

THANKS.

GEZUND-
HEIT!

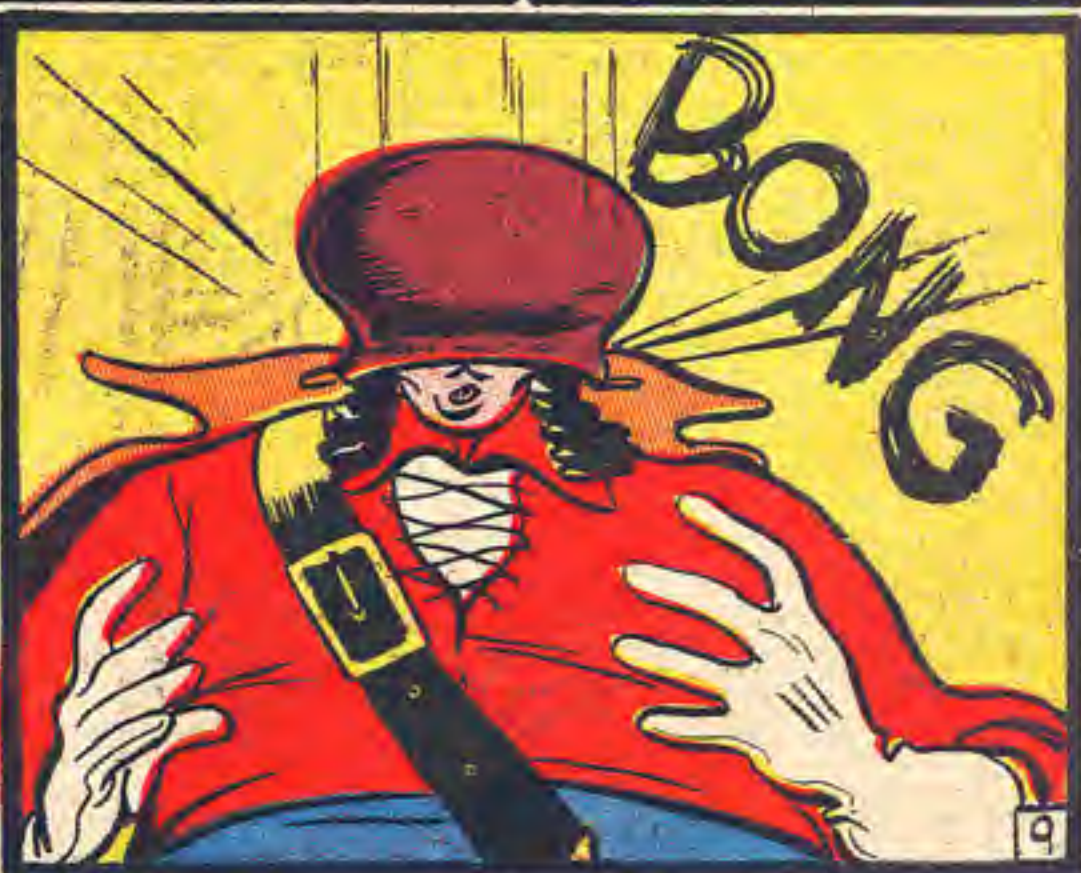
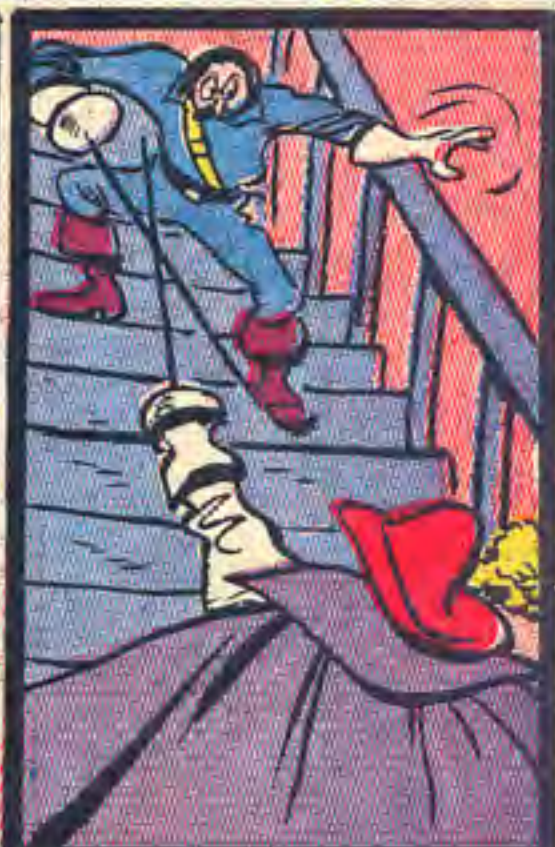
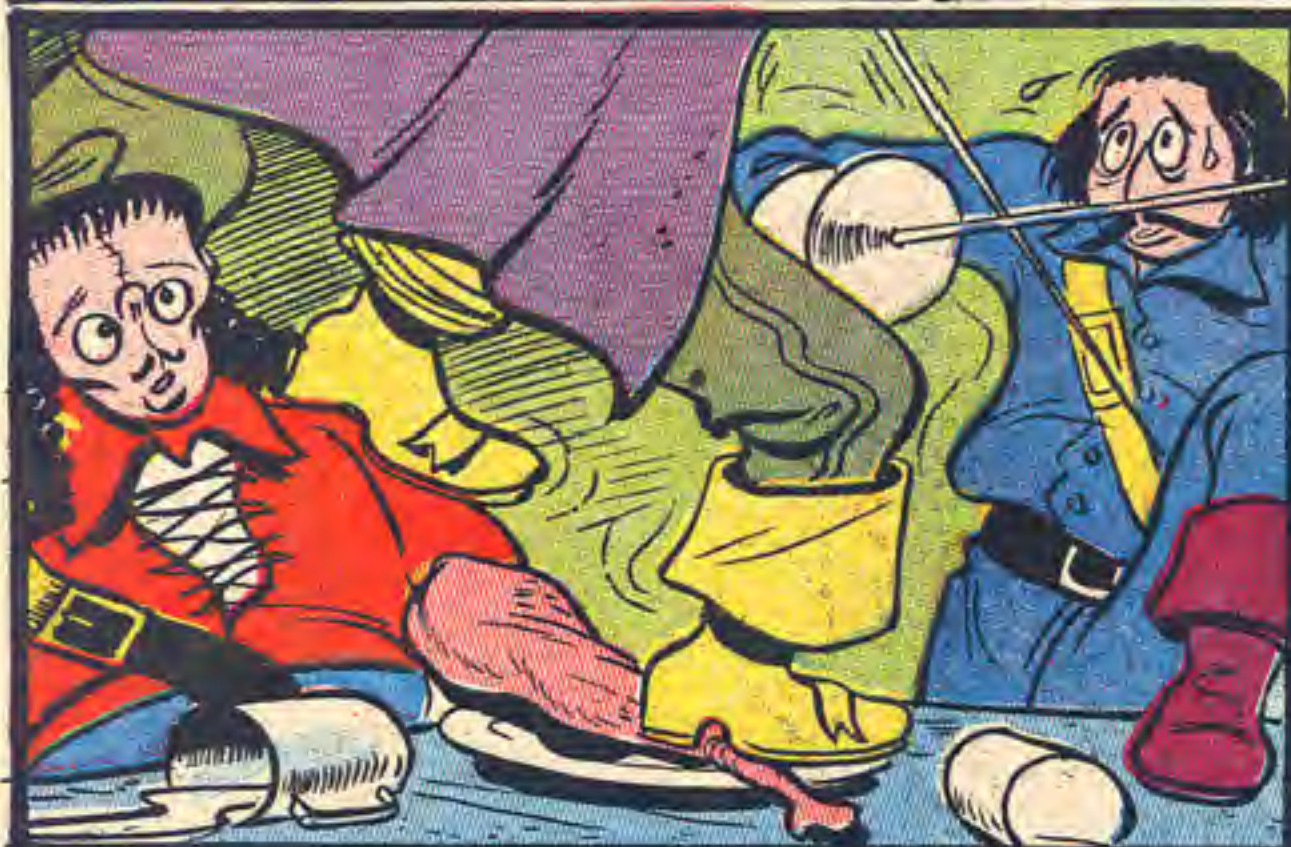
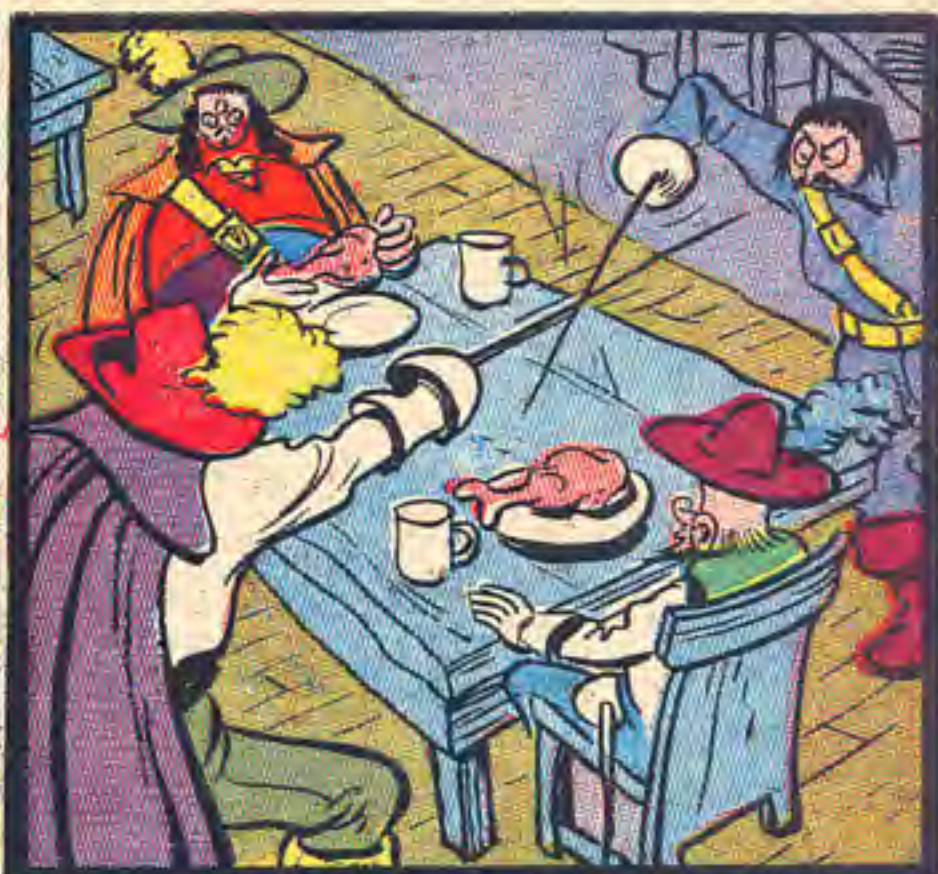
ALAS--WHEN FRANKENSTEIN SNEEZES,
HE ACCIDENTALLY FLIPS THE TIME DIAL!

GET THIS PIECE OF
JUNK OUT OF THE
WAY OF THE
INVADING FORCES!!
WHAT'S IT
DOING
HERE?

LOWER THE
CRANE, JAKE,
AND TAKE IT
AWAY!!







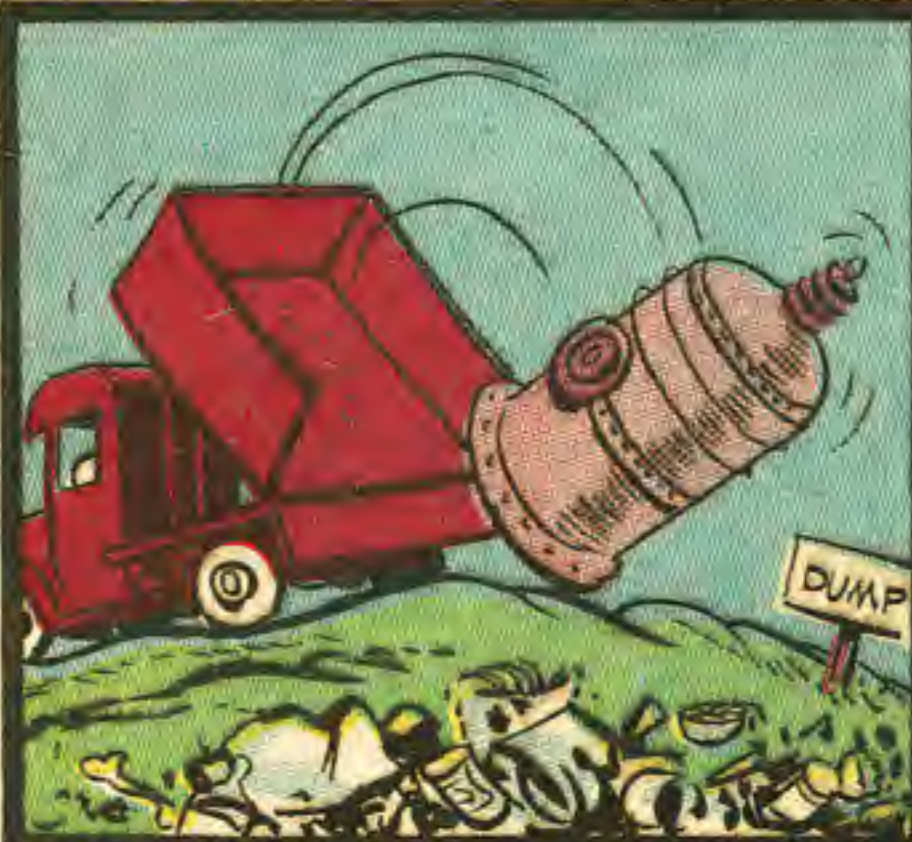


THIS DARN HUNK OF JUNK IS GIVING US A LOT OF TROUBLE, CHIEF.

YEAH--FIRST IT POPPED UP ON THE 'DAYS TO COME' SET, THEN WE FOUND IT ON THE 'YEARS GONE BY' SET. IT'S A NUISANCE!

WELL, GET RID OF IT! GET RID OF IT! PUT IT ON A TRUCK AND HEAVE IT IN THE GARBAGE DUMP!

SCHMETRO FILMS



SMELLS KIND OF AWFUL, DOESN'T IT?

YEAH--SMELLS LIKE THE TWENTIETH CENTURY. WE'RE HOME!



1946.. AT LAST!

THERE YOU ARE!! YOUR DISGUISE DOESN'T FOOL ME! HAND OVER THAT \$22 I GAVE YOU FOR THE NYLONS!!



COME..YOU SHALL HELP ME WRITE UP OUR TRAVELS TO THE FUTURE AND THE PAST.

..AND WE HAVE THESE CLOTHES TO PROVE IT!



AND SO, WITH THE SETTING SUN BEFORE HIM, AND THE GARBAGE BEHIND, WE TAKE LEAVE OF THE MERRY MONSTER FRANKENSTEIN.

Thanks go to Bruce Elliott for helping me with these stories.. [DICK BRIEFER]